

New York Tuesday Nov.

Dear Mr. & Mrs. Tansley -

I got to N. Y. about 1
P. M. little or no sleep,
as you may imagine: The
Washington train ran into ours
& made awful havoc. The
damage all at the rear -
none where I was.

I left my India rubber
overbores in your trunk. . .
Keep them for Mrs. Gray, please,
who will bring them home.
I might better have stayed &
had the night with you. . .
Ever Yours

Albany